

THE LISTENING ANGEL

The Listening Angel, Beauteous, Bright,
Has come to Earth in Cosmic Light,
And stands awaiting Love's own Call,
To open wide God's Door to all.

He stands and guards "God's Door of Light,"
To offer Gifts from His far Height —
Gifts none but He can here bestow,
On those He calls from Earth below.

His Gifts are Peace and Freedom's Power,
Crowned with God's Love this Cosmic Hour;
For Love swings wide that Cosmic Door,
To all God's Victory evermore.

The Golden Key which each must use,
The Cosmic Law will not refuse,
That Key, the Glorious Great "I AM"
Forever holds within Its Hands.

Now each must use Life's Great Command,
And ever in God's Presence stand,
Here day by day Love must increase,
For all the human here must cease.

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The “Mighty I AM Presence” Bright,
Now takes command in Cosmic Might,
For all must through that Door now come,
And dwell within their own True Home.

Here—here on Earth that Home must be,
As God’s Command sets each one Free,
For Freedom and the Christ are One,
God’s Cosmic Will must now be done.

That Will is Victory o’er this world,
For Freedom’s Flag stops discord’s whirl,
Now in the Unfed Flame It stands,
Held by the Listening Angel’s Hands.

Chanera